

Title: an open letter to GreyPawn

Author: Gub Gub

My dearest Fallen Sage,
You speak in dramatic
tones and use words of
virtue, but you have no
concept of them. You are
a fool and a criminal, and
the concept of virtue is
lost on you. While you
dance around and expound
on how virtuous you are,
you attack bastions of
virtue and sacred houses
of artifacts of virtue.

The reason you can sleep
well so close to the
Cainans is because you
are safe from them. The
Shadow Conclave does not
attack thier own.

You sir are the worst
sort of evil. You are the
sort of evil that is more
damnable than the
Cainans, the Cult, The
Dark Awakening and the
Society of Shadows
combined. You are the
evil that hdes behind the
facade of virtue.

You seek not truth, you
seek power. You seek not
justice you seek vengance.
You stand not for
compassion, you stand for
intolerance.

You are the sort of evil
that cannot be allowed to
live.

I think I have discovered
what your intent is with
the Bell, the Book and
the Candle. I cannot allow
you to corrupt the purity
of virtue such. I will not
allow this.

Your fractured mind
threatens the realm far
more than any plot by

Azalin, Dealthagar or Smogg. Your evil would tear our realm apart. It is in this, I have made my oath.

Your crimes, your deeds and your actions speak for themselves. I am the conscious of the Heralds of the Awakening. I am he who does that which must be done, no matter the cost or the price.

This brings me no joy. At one time I called you "ally" and "friend". But now it cannot be. Your soul is broken and your heart is corrupt.

The time has come for you to atone for what you have wrought. I will strike you down, cleanly and justly. You will suffer not. You will simply die. My blade comes for you.

Perhaps your men will stop me. The first time. Perhaps even the second. Your men are dedicated to your wicked cause. They do not see the evil and malice in your heart. It does not matter. I come for you. I come to finish your reign of terror.

Britannia will be free. It will be free of one such as you.

Sic Semper Tyrannus - "Thus ever to tyrants"

Know those words, GreyPawn. Meditate on them. We know what is evil in the realm. You know my heart, and you know what motivates me. You know what it would take to bring me to this.

Azalin has not. Smogg has not. Rune Artisem has not. Dealthagar has not. You have.

Your evil, your tyranny ends now.

Sic Semper Tyrannus

Signed,
Gub-Gub, Sage of Humility